

# AMERICAN LANCASTER GAZETTE.

"WHEN THE PRESS COMPROMISES TRUTH, IT CEASES TO BE THE GUARDIAN OF LIBERTY."

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LANCASTER, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1859.

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## The Lancaster Gazette.

CLARKE & SUTPHEN,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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of the Post-Office

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## CITY OF LANCASTER:

Thursday Morning, Aug 25, 1859

### A Mysterious Lusus Naturae.

From an authentic source, which forbids us to doubt the truth of the story, the following facts have been received: One day week before last, the passengers on board a ferry boat near Quebec were attracted by the singular appearance of a woman who occupied a rather secluded position, and who seemed to be under the care of some persons who acted as if anxious to shield her from observation. Her arms were bandaged, but not so closely as to prevent a constant and very unusual motion, and her head which was completely covered and hidden from sight, was observed to sway incessantly backward and forward, beneath the folds of cloth. As soon as the ferry boat reached the shore, the figure was conveyed to the train of cars in waiting, and seated therein, but at this moment a sort of struggle and tumult again attracted the notice of the bystanders, and the car was filled with eager inquirers. Those who entered, however, hastily returned, their faces pallid with horror. Among them was the conductor of the train, who begged that no one would approach for the bandage had been thrown off, and it had been discovered that the creature was a monster possessing the form of a woman, except the head and arms, which were those of a pig! No mere human resemblance, but the absolute fact. This would seem incredible, were it the only case of this kind. It is known however, that their lives in Albany N. Y., a few years ago, a similar creature, having a woman's body and a pig's head: in this instance the arms were human. This being kept in close confinement, and never suffered to leave a certain room in the house where those who had charge of her resided, excepting when no visitors were about. She could talk imperfectly, and was capable of some degree of mechanical labor, for her sewing was said to be very beautiful. Her head was in every respect that of a pig--no particular was wanting--ears, bristles, even tusks, all were there. This creature died at the age of about thirty-five years, after having been for some time destitute of the little reason she once possessed.

Address of the People of the Kingdom to their Majesties, Victor Emmanuel 2d, and Napoleon 3d--and to the other Powers of Europe.

These provinces being now free, the undersigned, in the present serious crisis, raise their voices before all Europe to solemnly express their wishes. The constant repression of revolutionary movements, and the restoration of monarchies, have long and bitterly proved how the universal conscience repudiates the complete incompatibility of the political Government with public order, civil progress, and the national life of the people. Therefore, the undersigned unanimously and resolutely declare, that the restoration of the Pontifical power under any form whatsoever, is by the desire of the country entirely and irrevocably out of the question. We would also say, that the people strongly desire to be united to the Kingdom of Sardinia, and to that King who, free and strong, can alone permanently assure their future.

NOTED HORSES TO BE AT THE NATIONAL SHOW AT DAYTON.--We are informed that the energetic manager of the Dayton National Horse Fair, J. Milton Smith, Esq., has had assurances from the owners and drivers of certain noted horses in different parts of the country, that they will bring their stock to the National Fair at this city in September next. Among them will probably be "Flora Temple," "Princess," "Lancet," and quite a stud of great note. It is said that Bonner, of the Lehigh, will send his famous horse "Lancers" to compete with all the trotters on the ground. A big time will surely be had at the Fair here in September; the biggest "horse time" ever witnessed in Ohio. [Dayton Empire.]

How to Win.--You win a woman by appealing to her impulses; you win a man by appealing to his interest. It is all the difference between a compliment and a bribe.

## JUDGE NOT.

By H. C. WEBB.

Bridle your virtue,

Feather the tongue;

Play the fair vine

Blighted so young

Why not the tomb?

Had shattered life,

Think of her doom--

Widow, yet wife.

Tears, like and rivers,

Roll through all time;

His heart's torment

Poured for lifetime,

Billows of sad

Swell over his breast,

Pleading with God--

There let him rest.

Still to another

Life is as death;

Home and its idol

Gone with a breath!

Blood on his hand,

His on his bed;

Play them all--

Living and dead.

Those whose life current

Flows calm and quiet,

Whose love and whose passion

Never ran riot,

Judge not too harshly;

Few fully design;

Pray for the erring--

Their fate may be thine!

Read your course,

Feather the tongue,

Charity's blessing

Ever be young;

No know the temptation

Who measures the sin,

May his mantle mercy

Shield all of our kin.

State Fair Officers.

The State Board of Agriculture were in session at Zanesville last week, and made the following appointments of officers for the Fair next month.

Chief Marshal--Col. Gordon Lofland, Cambridge.

First Assistant Marshal--Judge H. J. Cox, Zanesville.

Third Assistant Marshal--C. H. Johnson, Coshocton.

Fourth Assistant Marshal--Col. J. H. Branch, Clearmont county.

Fifth Assistant Marshal--W. H. Thomas, Grafton.

Superintendents of Horse Department--Alvah Perry, Lancaster; Jacob P. Springer, Zanesville.

Superintendent of the Cattle Department--W. L. Smith, Lorain county.

Superintendents of Sheep Department--P. Winchester, E. Rockport.

Sup. of Hog Department--C. S. Gates, Cuyahoga county.

Sup. of Poultry--Horatio Cox, Jun., Zanesville.

Sup. of Power Hall--Henry Blandy, Zanesville.

Sup. of Farm Implement Hall--C. C. Wick, Ashland.

Sup. of Mechanics Hall--E. B. Duval, Zanesville.

Sup. of Manufacturers' Hall--R. N. Dunlap, Zanesville.

Sup. of Domestic Hall--A. W. Perly, Zanesville.

Sup. Floral Hall--W. S. Imley, Putnam, F. W. Thompson, Kenton.

Sup. Fruit Hall--Levi Hartly, Putnam.

Chief of Police--John Dillon, Zanesville.

Detectives--2 from Cincinnati, 2 from Cleveland, 1 from Columbus, 1 from Wheeling, and 1 from Pittsburgh.

Joyful Renouance.

The Richmond correspondent of the Petersburg Express says:

"There was a joyful meeting under an

humble roof in Sidney, Wednesday. A

young man who has been absent from

home for nineteen years, and who was

long since mourned as dead, unexpectedly

knocked at his father's door while the

family were partaking of the usual morning

meal. A beautiful sister, just attained to

blushing womanhood, answered the knock

but of course did not recognize the brother

he being a mere lad when he left the

parental roof. He then asked for Mr. K.,

and the old gentleman quickly appeared

but did not recognize the long lost son.

The mother now made her appearance and

scanning the features of the stranger but

for a moment, suddenly recognized the

long departed boy. Shrieking "My son!

my son!" her warm heart became too full

for utterance, and she swooned away into

the young man's arms. A neighbor who

is my informant, hearing the commotion

and not knowing the cause, rushed in.

The scene was indescribably and painfully

affecting. The mother still reposed un-

consciously in the arms of her long lost

son; the father's eyes were suffused with

tears; and the sister with two or three

younger members of the family, sobbed

aloud. Ascertaining the cause of this

joyful weeping, a sympathetic chord in

the visitor's heart was touched, and for a

brief period all were completely overcome.

"He that was lost is found!"

A GENEROUS AND PATRIOTIC DEED.

Nabum Ward, Esq., a wealthy citizen of

Marietta, has placed a handsome American

marble monument over the remains of

Commodore Whipple, of revolutionary

memory, in the Marietta Cemetery. The

Commodore was the first of the sea to

hurl defiance at Great Britain, and the first

to conduct to sea the first square-rigged

vessel built in Ohio. He died May 27, 1819, aged 55 years.

The erroneous idea that every small

## A FEARFUL TRAGEDY.

A Man Shoots his wife in the Public

Streets.

Last evening occurred one of those ter-

rible tragedies in real life, which, for fear-

fulness of intensity, surpasses the concep-

tions of the dramatist, and reveal the ter-

rific earnestness which often exists beneath

an exterior the most frivolous and aban-

doned.

We publish the facts in the order of their

occurrence.

A young man whose name it appears

from papers found on him, is Thomas Eu-

gene De Maribus, has had a wife named

Blanche, living in a house of assignation

on Plum street above Fifth. From his

papers, and from his declarations to the

Coroner, we learn that five times he has

attempted to kill both himself and his wife.

It would also appear that he married her

aware of her abandoned life.

The following note on him, shows his

desire to see her last evening:

"Send me word by the boy. May I

come and see you? I await an answer on

the corner. I cannot exist without seeing

you. Let me come--must see you very

soon. Oh, Blanche! Blanche! Blanche!

Blanche! I am very repentant. Come!

I cannot live without seeing you."

We can't say whether he sent a dupli-

cate of it. About 11 o'clock last night he

called at the house on Plum street and de-

sired to see her. She was up stairs in

bed. She came down to see him and he

told her he wanted to walk out with her,

and said, "I am going to kill you."

She said she wasn't afraid, and they went

out.

The next known of them, the Reserve

Corps of Police, in the Ninth Street

Station House were started by two pistol

reports at the corner of Plum and Eighth

streets.

They immediately ran to the corner, and

there saw De Maribus and Blanche at

the door of Brookfield's Marble yard. Blanche

was sitting up quietly, while he was

stretched at full length on the pavement,

apparently dead.

Mr. William De Beck of the County

Auditor's Office who accompanied the po-

lice, caught a young man by the shoulder,

saying "I have got you sir." De Mar-

buis spoke up: "There is no one to blame

but me. I did it." Policeman McGraw

went to Blanche and assisted her to rise.

She said "I came out to die." Then she

exclaimed in agony, "Oh my daughter!

Oh my daughter!" Mr. McGraw asked

her where her daughter was. She said

she was with the Marine Troupe, and up

on being removed, as she was forthwith,

to the Ninth Street Station House, she took

off a splendid jet cross tipped with gold,

kissed it, and desired it to be sent to her

daughter Adele.

Upon examining them at the Station

House, it was found that she was shot in

the left breast just above the nipple, and

that she was shot in the right ear. The

policeman took from him two three-inch

pocket pistols, of Allen's patent, which he

said he had purchased yesterday morning

and loaded for this express purpose.

As he was lying in the Station House,

Doctor Carey informed him of the proba-

bility of his recovery. He said, "If I live

I want you to hang me for this damnable

deed--for shooting the wife I love so

well."

They were removed to the Hospital,

where he said that before they came out

they had taken 30 grains of Morphine, di-

vided it into two portions, dissolved it in

water, and drank it.

Blanche is a young woman of beauty

and has a sweet countenance. It is thought

she is French.

De Maribus is a young man of short

stature, and we learn is or has been in the

negro minstrelsy business.

The following papers were found in his

pocket by Dr. Carey.

We think we have never seen any letter

belonging to the literature of suicide and

death, more remarkable and touching than

this which we give first:

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 16, 1859.

MY DEAR WIFE:--Should you survive

what is intended as your death blow, I

trust you will forgive me for not being a

better shot. To say that I have loved you

would be only to corroborate what all who

know me, know full well. That I now

love you better than ever, this fearful step

I give as proof. Death in preference to

life being said I caused you to live the

life you are leading. We were happy till

it was marred by inter-meddling, would-

be friends, both in Philadelphia and this

city particularly. I do not wish it to be

understood that this letter is in any way

a manner to exonerate me in the dreadful

tragedy I attempt. It is simply to enlight-

en the few thousands who are ready to

condemn unheard and untried, the unfor-

tunate ones of this cold world. It is un-

necessary to enter into the particulars of

how we met and were married, as the cer-

tificate among our papers will certify to.

I will simply say we knew and understood

the importance of what we were about.

When I could get work, I worked, and it

was my great pleasure to give you all my

earnings, little as they were. True, in the

early days of our marriage you were

true to me, and like an angel you never

deserted me through greater misfortune

than want. Now the public of this cold-

hearted city refuses me employment, and

we are comparatively destitute.

You prefer, there follows the words

"No matter," with a mark of erasure

through them,--Ran.] My dear, dear

Blanche, God forgive me. But death is

now more preferable than life. Had I

means, we could and would have lived

happily together. I do love you, my